when I had fought and oeen persioned and refused my pension because I, the white savage, had no real need of money, loomed up behind as big as a century.

Yet they were unreal tonight, and the adventures of Rothery, the poet, and myself, all over the island world were unreal, and Rothery was unreal, too. Nothing was true except the small of the scented forests wet with long mountain rain and the reek of smoky thatch and the sinster sound of evening storm, ravening and blundering up the chines of the Cloven ranges, as it had sounded for me on a hundred nights of this half-forgotten mountain world—years ago.

"What did they do, then?" asked Rothery, drawing in his legs—for it was damp and cold up here above the 5,000 feet, and the fire that the carriers had lighted at the other end of the ruinous room was damp, and smoked more than it blazed.

"What did who do?" I asked, half absently. Hornbills, huge-headed, wide of wing, were planing home above, with a sound like a Gnome engine in want of repairs. The "6 o'clock" locusts had started a vast whirring and rattling among the treetops far below, as if some onhad on a sudden turned the tap of a reservoir of sound. Swift as spring tides, the enormous, lonely night of the mountains was rising—rising.

"The people who you say didn't desert this place," answered Willis.

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"Of cloures Eaten out, I should think." Willis looked at me oddly.

"A nice place to be in." he said.

"You wanted to see the unexplored country and yog put up the money." I reminded him.

*** ***

tails, mountain fashion, and adorned, not with white men's heads, but with

"What's a dim-dim girl?" asked Rothery. who knew the word for "woman."

"O, those? Eaten out. I should think." Willis looked at me oddly. "A nice place to be in." he said. "Good Lord?" I said. "It means a white girl, no less. And he says there's one here." "I reminded him."

I reminded him.

** * * *

"O I'm not sorry; I rather like the cannibal tribes whom no one's ever seen. It seems exciting—or would if you weren't so calm over it all." "If you'd been a year and a half in the war," I remarked, mixing myself a chew of betel nut, "the liveliest of the New Guinea cannibals would seem like lambs to you. I spent yesterday evening, after you'd gone to sleep, telling a lot of them about Belgium. They were very genuinely shocked.

"You—where were they? I never knew."

"No. They don't advertise. I didn't thick words and one foot, and that the won't tell."

"Hold on!" I remember everything the word in the doesn't know how they did."

"Yes, but the last only means that he won't tell."

"Hold on! I remember everything

BY BEATRICE GRIMSHAW

* * * *

NOW I was anxious to get away, for I knew by experience that this dancing orgy might end in trouble, and it was from all points best to get off while the village was still drunk with its own exertions. Already the howling that accompanied the dance had somewhat changed in character.

I slipped out of the light of the fires, Grace Gordon gliding before—she understood perfectly—and Wilhad somewhat changed in character.
I slipped out of the light of the fires, Grace Gordon gliding before—she understood perfectly—and Willis close beside me. We were right in

The season of the New Colleges Indeed.

And Willis, he provides the large of the New Colleges Indeed.

And Willis have great or well-a served the New Colleges Indeed.

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The Joys and Troubles Of a Municipal Golfer

continuous performance consisting of kaleidoscopic in its character, that is intensely amusing and that gives a their white loose costumes they remind of the average human. The players waddle after the balls. Each one has who participate in this picture are made a good drive. The next up is not the high salaried and petted a twosome. One player wears leather actors and actresses who have brought leggins, army trousers and a khaki added renown to California. Our shirt, and his well-knit figure beartists pay for the privilege of going speaks army training. His compan-

film. They were very great with some as a black army got it is companion, and one foot, and that "You where were they? I never have seen them even it is well as possible." If you have not, by the last only means that have seen them even if you'd been them even if were all round you, unless they were were trying read about this. I know. Fifteen the work of think you's control think you's control that the work of the players were all round you, unless they were were trying and the mental that the players are and the carriers only think you's control think; I know. Fifteen the work of the players were all round you, unless they were and the carriers on the first the adaptive of the weight and the view of the site of the famous Long
Bridge, now replaced by a modern
structure. He sees the beautiful place
that was once the home of that gallant southern gentleman, Robert E.
Lee. He notes the spider-like farreaching towers of one of the greatest
wireless plants in the world, and as
his eye follows the course of the
Potomac River he sees in the distance
the famous old city of Alexandria.

Turning Hains point at the lower
end of the golf course, one comes
back by the side of a branch of the
Potomac in which are harbored the
humble rowboat, the little "putt,
putt" launch of twenty feet or more, Potomac in which are harbored the humble rowboat, the little "putt, putt" launch of twenty feet or more, he gazes perhaps with envy at numerous spick-and-span private yachts, the property of wealthy senators or other high officials. The auto is then turned to the left and straight ahead are two commodious and well equipped clubhouses, one for the fair sex and the other for mere man. In each house are lockers, showerbaths and all the conveniences. Twenty-five cents is paid the courteous attendant and a ticket from a roll similar to those used in motion picture houses is presented. Then one passes the swinging doors and stands on the tile porch, before the eye is a beautiful nine-hole couries. The bunkers and other hole couries, the hazards and the greens, it is one on which the player "earns everything he gates". The fair threesome. One a southnaw, another threesome. used in motion picture houses is presented. Then one passes the swinging doors and stands on the tile porch, before the eye is a beautiful nine-hole course. The bunkers and other hazards are artificial, as are the putting greens, and while the course is level except for the hazards and the greens, it is one on which the player "earns everything he gets." The fairways are kept in good condition and while some have criticized them as being too narrow, players who drive for direction do not complain. The higher grass, known as the "rough." on either side of the fairway tests the players' skill, for the "rough" is all that its name implies, and once the ball enters it, forward direction ceases.

THE putting greens are not level; they are undulating, in the main, and call for the maximum amount of skill. The surfaces are, however.

The state of the control of the cont

a nine-reel picture—a picture that is BANG! Bang! Bang! This kaleidoscopic in its character that is wonderful insight into the character one of the snow men in motion as they

people first. But this child can't seemed somewhat daunted at the sight save been two. They spoke of her as a 'prattling babe,' if I remember bas a 'prattling babe,' if I remember.'

Willis rose to his feet. It may have been because he had been ruffling up his hair, but I swear he looked an into the village.' I said. "Can we his hair, but I swear he looked an into the village.' I said. "Can we has a single the wind raised by the waterfall that spumed beside.' "It looks bad," he said. "Can we have had been ruffling up his hair, but I swear he looked an into the village.' I said. "Can we have had been ruffling up his hair, but I swear he looked an into the village.' I said. "Can we have had been ruffling up his hair, but I swear he looked an into the village.' I said. "Can we have had been ruffling up his hair, but I swear he looked an into the village.' I said. "Can we had been ruffling up his hair, but I swear he looked an into the village.' I said. "Can we had been ruffling up his hair, but I swear he looked an into his vo'ce, "you and I will go and waiting in the wind raised by the waterfall that spumed beside it.

"What from?" I asked. "She wouldn't thank you. She has settled down and more the color. Remember what the said. "I will stank you. She has settled down all where the said. "I will stank you. She has settled for two more soul. Simon. Can't you see that the rescuing of this grid."

"He must be rescued." he said.

"She will make you want I saw she man of the form of the village to morrow, and you can do all the rescuing you want: I stream the specific him middle the rescued to him the faint streak of listent the struck as significant act. And in France and significant act

now."
Rothery jumped—just a little. Then he settled himself more firmly on the floor. loosened his kinfe in his beight and felt the trigger of his revolver—they do in books, but in real life or doing it—and told me he was read they and told me he was read to the floor. It was certain that the way.

It was

BY MAJOR. TEE.

HILE Douglas Fairbanks and Charlie Chaplin may furnish more thrills and antics than the average man, they have not produced all the amusement and funny situations in the world. Right here in Washington we have a continuous performance consisting of the continuous performance consisting of suggestions as to how properly to propel the ball in the desired direction. One of the boon campanions, himself a trifle under 300 pounds' weight, gives suggestions as to how properly to propel the ball in the desired direction. One of the boon campanions, himself a trifle under 300 pounds' weight, gives suggestions as to how properly to propel the ball in the desired direction. One of the boon campanions, himself a trifle under 300 pounds' weight, gives suggestions as to how to reduce weight, while the third inquires as to how to reduce weight, while the third inquires as to how the one about to drive would like to have a nice cold stein of (deleted by censor).